# THE WORLD

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#### \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* THE 1888 RECORD!

<del>\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*</del><u>†</u> New York, April 30, 1888.

We, the undersigned Advertising Agents, have examined the Circulation and Press Room Reports of THE WORLD, and also the amounts of White Paper furnished it by various paper manufacturers, and find that the Average No. of WORLDS Printed Daily from Jan. 1, 1888, to date is as stated,

#### viz.: 288,970 COPIES.

GRO, P. ROWELL & Co., DAUCHY & Co., J. H. BATES,

GOODBICH & RULL. JNO. F. PHILLIPS & Co. A. A. ANDERSON. M. HEIMERDINGER. A. A. ANDERSON.

Circulation Books Always Open.

THE UNEQUAL BATTLE. It is "fighting PHIL" to the last.

Gallant SHERIDAN battles as bravely for his life as he battled for the Union. The same high courage, fortitude, self-possession and cheeriness that characterized the great cavalry leader in war have sustained him in the unequal contest with mortal disease. Like the "Old Guard" that he was so fit to have led, SHERIDAN will "die, but never surrender." He has faced death too often to quail now.

An anxious nation watches with genuin sorrow the slow ending of this brilliant career. Memorial Day will be sadder than ever if its fresh flowers shall deck the bier of

UNITED LABOR.

The enemies of the Knights of Labor were very much disappointed because Mr. Pow-DERLY did not precipitate a row in District Assembly 49 yesterday.

The General Master Workman no doubt has his faults, but he is not contentious, he is not selfish, and he has the interests of labor deeply at heart. Besides this, Mr. Pow-DEALY is a very intelligent and industrious worker in the cause.

The organs and emissaries of corporate and other monopolies are do ng their best to disrupt the great labor organizations. They magnify and foment difficulties. They seek to create jealousies and antagonisms by patting the trades unions on the back. Their policy is to "divide and conquer."

Labor ought to know that " in union ther is strength," and sacrifice much that is non essential for the sake of union.

### EXPOSING PRAUD.

The Mephistophelian HERRMANN rendered real public service last night in exposing some of the tricks of bogus Spiritualism an showing to 2,000 people how easy it is for even bright and watchful eves to be deceived.

The magician did not pretend to deal with all the phenomens of Spiritism. Some of them, in the form of "communications," so called, have never been satisfactorily explained. But the gross materialism of the pseudo science he did expose, and that most

Oredulous people will, of course, go right on being duped with "spirit pictures" and the like, but Hynnmann has shown how the fraud is perpetrated.

### A SENSIBLE CLUB MAN.

A genuine American is Dr. LEONARD GOR pon, of Jersey City, if the reason of his resignation from the Athletic Club of that town is correctly reported.

This club, it is said, which has over six hundred members, recently rejected a young man solely because he is "only a letter-carrier." And Dr. Gospon withdrew from the club because of this snobbish action. He declared it to be unfair to proscribe a worthy young fellow because of his occupation.

Letter-carrying is an honorable business, if followed with fidelity, accuracy and promptness. It tends to develop the muscles of the legs and to give health to the whole body. What more should an athletic club ask?

Of all the snobbery in the world, American snobbery is the most ridiculous.

THE WORLD's special reports of police court justice have now included the impres sions of a great preacher, a celebrated political economist and a famous novelist-Dr. TALMAGE, HENRY GEORGE and JULIAN HAW-THORNE. Each is valuable and interesting from a different point of view. The remainder of the series will be equally striking.

Donors of flowers for Memorial Day need have no fear that they will be superfluous this year. THE EVENING WORLD'S plan for distributing the surplus among the hospitals for the poor, is receiving the hearty co-operation of both Grand Army men and hospital officials. Living martyrs as well as dead heroes, will be remembered.

The current conundrum: "Will the Giants take a brace ?" will be answered in the Sporting Extra of THE EVENING WORLD.

There is one consolation for a muggy May; there is a lot of sunshine due in June.

Building and Loan Association a home with small sarnings will be shown at the public mosting, No. 17 Reat 1261 EARLY WEEK DAINTIES.

Lettuce, 5 cents a head, Apricots, 30 cents a box. Cauliflower, 15 to 40-cents, Cucumbers, 15 cents each. Lemons, 20 cents a dozen. North River shad, 40 cents. Flounders, 8 cents a pound, Tomatoes, 25 cents a quart. Best dates, 15 cents a pound. Layer figs, 20 cents a pound. Green peas, 30 cents a half peck. Strawberries, 15 to 25 cents a box. Asparagus, 15 to 25 cents a punch.

Soft-shell crabs, \$1 to \$1.25 per dosen. A nice lot of pompano arrived from North Caro-lina this morning. They sell for 50 cents a pound.

#### STRAY PHASES OF LIFE.

A gentleman with curly hair and altogether a pleasing face is Mr. W. J. Guffey, of Pittaburg, who has been stopping at the Fifth Avenue Hotel for a few days, Mr. Guffey makes himself up like a sport. He wear a soft hat, turned down Byron coller, flowing scarf, very low cut waistcoat, and never-tried the muse, however, but is a business man and the head and front of the great natural gas syndicate of the Smoky City. He is a quiet man, but worth a lot of money.

"Once in Santa Fé. N. M., while I was in the employ of a Government survey," remarked an id traveller at the Grand Central Hotel the other tay, "the room which I had engaged from reaser lady overlooked one of the plazas of the city, which was a great place for all the stray dogs in town to congregate. They used to get around there after midnight, and, of course, sleep was out of the question. I got kind of weary of this after a week or so, and one morning, about 4 A. M., I arose from my bed, picked up a shotgun, out on the plazza and banged away a couple o he rest scattered and I made a break for my room it was no go, however, for I had locked myself ou by closing a door with a spring lock and my land-indy was fearfully deaf. The result was I had to It wasn't cold though, but awfully embarrassing

#### WORLDLINGS.

One of the highest prices ever paid an author fo script was that of \$15,000, which Mrs. Aurusta Evans Wilson received from her publisher Her novels to-day find a more ready sale in the South than those of any other author.

The surface of Dix River, in Kentucky, wa literally black a few days ago with new-lights that had awarmed into the stream from Kentucky rivers. People who saw the enormous shoal o fish when it passed Harrodsburg say that one blow of an oar in the water would have killed dozens of

Mrs. Sarah Rothschild, of Chicago, celebrated her hundredth birthday anniversary a few days ago. She is a native of Hesse Darmstadt, and came to America when sixty-three years old. She remembers clearly the time when Napoleon's oldiers marched by her home on their return from Moscow, and says she supplied food for fifteen

George Schneider, of Chicago, who recently sailed from New York for Germany, was one of the leaders of the German revolution of 1848, and after the failure of the uprising sought years he became a trusted friend of Lincoln, Grant and Logan. He is President of the National Bank of lillnois, one of the soundest financial institutio in Chicago.

"Uncle Jake" Elegier, the veteran editor and politician, who died at Butler, Pa., last week, met the lady who afterwards became his wife under circumstances very similar to those that attended Ben Franklin's first meeting with his future spouse, When he trudged into Butler, footsore and weary, in quest of a fortune, several rogulah giris langhed at his foriorn appearance, but one of them was afterwards willing to take him for better or worse.

### Tragedian O'Coper Does Not Felen

For some ten weeks I have endured in silence the sarcasms of your pink periodical

extraordinary.

But when one of your roving reporters (a free lance, truly!) avors that I "feigned fear" in an interview with him and others, he either "feigns" or falsifies.

What, in the name of consistency, motive have I for feigning anything?

JAMES OWEN O'CONOB.

A NEW DEPARTURE in journalism has WORLD in its police court series. The are everytchere copied, read and discussed. R. s. Dr. Ma Arthur will act as THE WORLD'S police court re-

Gathered at the Hotels. At the Windsor Hotel: Gen. John B. Frisbie, of lexico, and Prof. Elisha Gray, of Chicago. Gathered at the Gilsey: Peter Schuttler, a wagon manufacturer, of Chicago, and H. R. Dorr, of

BSt. James arrivals: Sir William Young, of London, and F. W. Huidekoper, well known in this city and Washington.

T. W. de Suarez, from Paris, and J. Arthur Maguire, Argentine Consul-General at Quebec, are at the Hotel Brunswick. E. W. Fox, editor of the Washington Republican Reporter, and E. L. Washburn, of Albuquerque, N. M., are at the Sturteyant.

United States Senator John C. Spooner, accom-nation by his wife; and Capt. Philip, of England, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel to-day.

The latest arrivals at the Union Square include: ff. B, Hibben, of Indianapolis; D. G. Cooney, of Syracuse, and Alexander Glichrist, of Evansville. Mr. and Mrs. Atherton Blight, who have been spending a few mouths at Colorado Springs, are at the Albemarie on their way to their home at New-

Registered at the Hotel Dam to-day are Frank Fennell, of Philadelphia; F. H. Hubbard, of Hart-ford; John F. Baker, of Philadelphia, and E. J. Barry, of Boston.

J. W. Abbott, Chairman of the Western State Pas-senger Association, and State Senator George B. Sione, of Oswego, are among the latest entries at the Grand Hotel.

At the Hoffman House: Henry Darrell, a Ber-muda merchant just returned from Eugland; Law-ver W. H. Moore, of Chicago, and Mrs. A. C. lyler, of Washington. Among the arrivals at the Morton House are rederick F. Platts, of Boston; J. A. Green, of alladelphins; L. B. Barber, of Boston; A. N. Bei-ws, of Boston, and L. S. Potter, of Syracuse,

An Introduction.



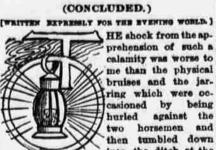
-Dick, I want you to know Mr. Lunkers Dick-Proud to know you, Mr. Lunkers. Walter

pen a bottle of reliow label. Tom—From Paris, Maine, Dick—Er—er—waiter, make that order three red eye whinkeys with pepper.

A Fing for the City College. La Payette Post, G. A. R., will present a flag to the College of the City of New York on June 8, in the Academy of Music. Gen. Sherman and other army officers, Gov. Bill and steff and others are to attend, and many addresses will be made.

# A MOMENT OF PERIL

LIEUT. WM. R. HAMILTON, Of the Fifth Artillery.



prehension of such calamity was worse to two horsemen and then tumbled down into the ditch at the

side of the road. I thought there had been exercise enough for that summer morning, and so wheeled the men about and took them back to the garrison. A little of this sort of exercise was more than enough. A civilian who heard of this little adventure said to me : " I should suppose that the thrill of that moment, when you wheeled your horse around and spurred him back against the advancing column with that in tensity of feeling, must have been so keenly exciting that it amounted to a pleasure."

He very little appreciated what the feelings of that moment were. There are shocks and shocks. But I doubt if they are often found to be pleasant. That one certainly was not. The only pleasure was in looking back and reflecting that where so much ter rible calamity might have been done there was practically no mischief accomplished That was pleasant. But the moment itself was too fraught with dread apprehension to be exhilarating.

A fierce battery fight, when shells are bursting and opposing troops are charging for the guns, and men are going down like blades of wheat before the mower, the hissing bullets, the short explosion of the bombs, the rattle of the musketry, the hurrahs and yells of the men, even with the intermingling groan or cry of pain-all that can be exciting. It is so. It is a swift drama, where the action sets the blood to dancing and the danger only stimulates.



On another occasion I experienced a shock which was not pleasurable either. It was in 1878, and the station was in Florida. I had to inspect a powder magazine, filled with powder kegs, shells, made cartridges and other explosive material.

The sergeant who was in charge of the magazine, accompanied me in my inspection, as well as two men, to move things and replace them. We had taken the precautions usual on such occasions. We wore rubber shoes. A man is not allowed to go into a magazine with shoes, where nails might, by grinding against particles of powder, bring about a terrible disaster. No iron material is allowed in a magazine. The measures or scoops are of copper, and even the nails of the powder kegs are of copper. This is a metal which does not offer the likelihood of danger that iron does.

The sergeant carried a closed lantern, one like those that men on railroads use to give signals with, in which the lamp is securely that it can be swung around one's head without any danger. But, of course, some places must be left for the air to get in.

I had inspected a good deal of the stuff contained in the magazine. There were several powder kegs standing on the floor, some of them being empty. They had been making cartridges. I wanted to see something, and the sergeant, in order to get it. placed tye lantern on top of one of the empty powder kegs. That is, he thought it was one of the empty ones. But I remembered them from my inspection, and felt certain that he had made a mistake and selected a keg from which a good deal of powder had been taken, but which was still half full.

As I saw the sergeant place his lantern on the loose head of this keg I cried out : "Look out, sergeant!" But it was too late. The deed was done, and he had placed the lantern on it. Before he could get it the board gave way, the lantern turned over and fell upside down and burning into a keg of powder half

This was another moment of intense feel ing for a fleeting breath of time. To see a flaming light drop into a keg with fifty pounds of loose powder in it; to fancy, in far less time than it takes to tell it, that the dust of the powder, stirred up by the lantern alling into it, would rise through the aperture, reach the flame, and then !- not enough of one's pulverized remains left to be recognized. This quick cyclone of agitated thought'is not pleasant either. The shock here was so strong, the dread

apprehension crowded into a few seconds was so overcoming that it simply weakened us. There was no explosion or I should not be recording the incident now. But it was a curdling moment of supreme suspense and we could hardly crawl out through the turns of the entrance to the magazine and reach the open air. It was a very limp trio that stood outside and realized that it had escaped being blown to atoms by a chance that would not happen once in a thousand times. By this rare stroke of good fortune, somehow or other, heaven only knows why,

I went in after a moment or two for recovery in the open air and fished out the lantern, which lay upside down, half buried in the loose powder. Possibly my friend, who thought the excitement of the railroad cut a pleasure," might have fancied this a pleasure" too. But it is not the kind of seure that one covets who has ever exerienced it, and I feel that I can get along for the rest of my life with the few that I have had and not complain that others do

Gov. Hill Urged by Workingmen to Sign th Saxton Bill.

to the Editor of the Evening World : As you have so commendably and success fully utilized THE EVENING WORLD as a means of giving expression to the people's opinions or desires in the case of the Saturday Half-Holiday bill, I would suggest that you again allow the people to use your popular paper in order to let the Governor know that the people desire that he should sign the Saxton Ballot bill, which makes intimidation, bri-bery and fraud as impossible at elections as

bery and fraud as impossible at elections as any restrictive measures ever can be expected to do. The bill also makes it possible for the people to nominate candidates outside of the machines.

On Tuesday the Miscellaneous Section of the Central Labor Union passed a resolution urging the Governor to sign the bill. Last night the Food-Producers' Section followed suit, and the other sections will probably do the same.

the same.

If you will give the people in general the same chance to petition through your paper as you did in case of the Half-Holiday bill, you would lend a great help towards abolishing the election bribery and cajolery that disgraces the republic at present.

VERPER MUNDUS.

Petitions Suggested. To the Editor of The Evening World : The bill which is now in the hands of the Governor awaiting his action and known as the Saxton Electoral Reform bill, is one of the most important pieces of legislation ever passed in the interest of the workingmen of this city, where political heelers and bull-dozers most do congregate and where a re-form in the manner of voting is an ac-knowledged necessity of the most pressing

kind.
Trusting your well-known independence in matters of this kind will induce you to use your great influence towards having the Governor sign this bill, I would suggest that petitions to Gov. Hill for his assent to the bill be circulated by you.

A SECOND ASSEMBLY DISTRIOT WORKER.

BEFORE THE BAR. Yorkers find them. eives there each year. Rev. Dr. MacArthur, the leading Baptist divine, will report his observations in a New York Police Court in THE WORLD o-morrow morning.

Political Doings and Sayings There is not a local statesman willing to bet that Tammany Hall will not favor the reno

Five of the eight Tammany Hall delegates to the St. Louis convention hall from the Twenty-first Assembly District.

"Can you put wings on me?" \*\* Why ?"

"I am going down to ask Mayor Hewitt for an office, and I want him to think I am an angel."

Ex-Senator Jacob Scebacher has moved out o the Sixth Assembly District. He now resides in the asylum for retired, aged and broken down collicians—the Twenty-third Assembly District. A search warrant would fall to dis

the rumor that ex-Mayor Grace and Maurice J. Power have renewed their former love for each other. "Why," remarked a former Irving Hall chief, "Grace would not trust Power and Power would not trust Grace. They know each other."

"I will meet you at your law office this after-" Put it off another day, for I have a reference case before me at # o'clock.

"Who appointed you a referee?" "The Judge whose nomination I seconded at the County Democracy Convention. "Does he give you many references?"

" About three a month. "He is a thoroughbred, and it is a good thing for an organization to put grateful men on the

A NEW DEPARTURE to fournation has Wonld in its police court series. They are everywhere copied, read and discussed. Rev. Dr. Mac Arthur will act as THE WORLD'S police court re In Court the Officer Was Accused.

Martin Connor, of No. 2263 Second avenue, was before Judge Gorman in she Harlem Police Court yesterday charged with grunkenness and disorderly conduct. Officer O'Leary, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, who arrested him, claimed that he was always quarreling with other newsboys. At the time of arrest the officer said Connor was drunk time of arrest the officer said Connor was drunk and was fishing a little paper vender. The prisoner claimed he acted in self-defense, denied both charges, and the one of drunkenness was dismissed. As to disorderly conduct, Connor, who is about sixteen, said he was not guilty. O'Leary, the lad said, after catching him, abused him. David W. Edwards. Secretary of the Electric Construction Company, No. 18 Cortlandt street, said the prisoner was not fighting and was not drunk when arrested. He added that when Connor attempted to run, the officer drew his revolver and fired three times. He said the boy when arrested was most brutaily treated. Connor was discharged.

Funeral of Dr. William Dwyer. The funeral of Dr. William Dwyer, the Irian patriot, who died at his home, No. 110 Madison patriot, who died at his home, No. 110 Madison street, Friday, of pneumonia, took place yesterday from his late residence. Dr. Dwyer's work among the poor had endeared him to the dwellers in tenements, and many of these were seen among those assembled to pay the last tribute of respect. The following gentlemen seted as pall-bearers: R. L. Carey, H. S. Brassel, William McMullen, President of the Emeraid Gun Club; Capt. Clark, of the Eighth Regiment; Mr. Howard and Mr. Weidrick. Delegations were present from the Fourth Assembly District Association of Tammany Hall, of which the deceased was a member; the Clan-na-Gael, the Emeraid Club and the Taomas Jefferson Association. The interment was at Calvary Cemetery.

Threatened, They Received the Buby. Mary Beyer, aged twenty-two, a servant in the employ of Dr. Rogenbarth, of No. 74 Second avenue, and her infant, born yesterday, were taken at once to the German Lodge Hospital, No. 66 St. Mark's place. The hospital authorities took the woman in, but refused to receive the child. Mrs. Mary Fredericks, who also lives in the doctor house, took it to Police Headquarters and explained house, took it to Police Headquarters and explained the matter to Sergt. O'Toole. He told her to take the infant back and sent a policeman with her, with instructions to oring the persons in charge of the hospital to headquarters if they persisted in refusing to take the child. The officer soon returned and reported that the hospital authorities took charge of the baby.

Hard to Part with That Clock. venue. Annie Webb, who lives in the same house avenue. Annie Webb, who lives in the same house, sold Durkin a clock Wedneedsy for \$2. Friday she called and hinted that if the clock were not watched it misht disappear. That night Mrs. Durkin heard a noise in the house and, tainking burgiars were abroad, aroused her husband. He doubted it, but soon saw a figure that looked like Amble's going down the fire-escape with a bundle in her hand. He looked for the clock. It was gone. Before Judge Gorman Annie said she knew nothing about the clock. He held her, flough, in \$1,000 ball.

Stabled Himself Nine Times. Thomas Ritter, aged forty-nine, a shoemaker f No. 596 East Sixteenth street, attempted suicide at 6 o'clock yesterday morning in his rooms by knife. He inflicted five wounds in his neck and then plunged the blade four times into his stomach. He has been suffering with malaria and consum-tion for several months, and was temporarily in-sance when he attempted his life. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital and will probably die. He has a wife and one child.

Stopped on a Blatch and Fired a Studio. Some one stopped on a match late last night, which ignited some kerosene which had leaked from a can and caused a fire in the studie of Harriott & Rolbrook and the art material store for Roberts, Tonng & Oc. at No. 4 West Fourteenth street. It canned about 500 damage in each place and about \$1,500 on the building.

# PICKPOCKETS IN THE PARK.

DOING A THRIVING BUSINESS IN SPITE OF THE VIGILANT POLICE.

The Lien House and the Monkey House Their Favorite Hunting Grounds-The Policemen Handicapped by Their Uniforms-Officer Fitch's Method of Running Down the Rognes on His Post.

An Evening World reporter was standing at the door of the lion house in Central Park talking with Policeman James Fitch, when a neatly dressed young man rushed up and exlaimed excitedly :

"I followed him over to the bear's cage and saw him trying to pick a lady's pocket. I put two policemen onto him, and I guess

they'll hurry him." Who is the 'him' referred to ?" inquired the reporter, as the young man hastily rushed away again.

"A pickpocket," replied Fitch. "You see we can't arrest men on mere suspicion, because they are invariably discharged when they are brought to court for want of evidence, and as we are obliged to be in uniform, we can never get near enough to them to catch them in the act.

"That young man you saw is a friend of mine, whom I requested to follow a man that I think is a pickpocket. "The pickpocket was acting rather sus

piciously in this house just now, so I told

piciously in this house just now, so I told him to get out and asked my young friend to follow him to try to detect him in the act.

"The season is just beginning to open for pickpockets and we have to use our eyes pretty sharply to pick out the crocks.

"I remember one day last summer I was standing beside the hippopotamus cage and the house was crowded with people. Crowley was down here at that time, and of course he always draws a crowd.

"Suddenly the cry 'stop thief!' was raised. It would have taken me fifteen minutes to work my way through that crowd, so I jumped out of the side window and ran around to the door, just in time to receive my man right in my arms. He cursed and swore, protested his innocence, and was going to kill me and all that sort of thing, but I dragged him into the police station where he was searched and the watch found in his possession.

he was searched and the watch found in his possession.

"He changed his tune there, and began abusing me, as the old saying is 'like a pick. pocket, and finally got me so mad that I slapped him in the face. It was an expensive slap for me, though, for I was fined ten days pay for it."

George Williams, keeper of the lion house, also had an experience with a pickpocket which he related as follows:

"I was helping Jake Cook to feed Crowley one day, when right in the centre of the house arose a great hubbub. I saw an umbrella raise in the air and descend upon a man's head, and the cry of 'Pickpocket!' was raised.

"I spotted the man, jumped out of the window and ran around to the door, where I saw him walking quickly away, while the crowd was running in another direction, in pursuit of another man.

"I craphed him and ran him in where the

pursuit of another man.

"I grabbed him and ran him in, where the watch was found in his pocket, identified by the owner, and Mr. Pickpocket got five years."
Policeman Charley Hoagland, who is stationed in the monkey house, has also had numerous dealings with the light-fingered

gentry.
"There are some people who lose their valuables," said he, " and who make no complaint about it because they dislike the notoriety.

"A great many people lose their pocketbooks and watches through their own carelessness. Ladies come in here during the
spring weather with those new-fashioned long
pocketbooks stuck carelessly in the pockets notoriety.

of their light sacks, with probably four or five inches of it protruding.

"That is a temptation that many people who are not professional thieves can-not resist, and shortly after the pocketbook

not resist, and shortly after the pocketbook changes owners
"Again, the custom of wearing watches suspended from the belt has been the cause of the loss of a number of valuable time-pieces. Whenever I see a lady come in with her pocketbook or watch exposed I always call her attention to it.
"As for the men — well they deserve to lose their watches on account of their negligence. They will stand before the cages with their hands buried in their trousers pockets and their coats wide open.

trousers pockets and their costs wide open.

The first thing they know, their watches are gone, and they are at a loss to know how it happened."
"If a few policemen in citizens' clothes were distributed around the menagerie there

Law-Breaker's Confederate—Say, Bill, will I slug

Bill-For heaven's sake, no! I'll shake him or

Too Severe.

[From the Washington Critic.]
A ward statesman, whose testimony was needed n an election fraud case, was put on the witness

"Raise your right hand," said the Court. "De you solemnly swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so"—
"Hold up, Judge," interrupted the witness:
"can't you mitigate that senience just a little?
You know I've been in politics for a good long while."



A Fair Average. (From Tunas Siftings.)

Bobby-What are the

Father-Depends on the locality. In Washington they'll average about fiv.

wages of sin, pa?

They Feather Their Nesta.

[From the Duluth Paragrapher.]

Do you hear the birds a-warbiting, O my brothe
Do you hear the buds a-bursting on the trees I
Mesting now is av'ry darling, winged creeture,
And the buds are merely bursting into leaves. Does it make you think of men you've know Who warble every note that's falling due, Mon that feether their own neet just in the time. And barst for all that they can oling unto t

ROWE MAY BE REMOVED.

Probabilities of a Change in the Cowbey

ferental to the world.) KAMBAS CITY, May 28.—Everybody in Kansas City is more than satisfied with the work of the Cowboys, and the last game, in which the great Carathers was hit so hard, tickled the cranks more than anything in the annals of baseball. It is conseded that the boys are apt to win a game at any tage and to hit any pitcher. All the players see to be playing with more life and the club is making friends every day. The presence of Secretary Clouga with the club has started the rumor that

Clough with the club has started the rumor that Dave Rowe is to be deposed, but there is nothing in it at present, though it cannot be said that Rowe is satisfactory. The signing of Kirby was not well received, as nobody has any confidence in a man of his babits and temperament.

The Western Association team here has developed a young pitcher who promises to be a star. He is young Swartzie, who pitched for Dave Rowe's Lincoin team last year. He is considered fully the equal of Lovett by many of the best batters. The old Western League still lives, with Hutchinson, Leavenworth, Lincoin and Denver the surviving members. A ragged schedule is being played out, the jumps being long. The nines are generally made up of cheap young players and the league may last.

made up of cheap young played here last week between two clubs of very swell young men. There were ten men on a side, the extra map playing between first and second base. The grand stand at Exposition Park was well filled with ladles, who cheered and waved handkerchiefs when a favorite would make a graceful play. The clubs were called the Athletes and Acrobata. The clubs were called the Athletes and Acrobata. The clubs were called the Athletes and Acrobata. The clubs were called the Acrobata refusing to go to the field in the third.

Spalding has offered Brynan, the Northwestern pitcher, to the Cowboya, but his price, \$1,000, is considered too high for a man who is liable to be a failure against Association batters.

#### MANY CHANGES AT CORNELL.

of the Men Who Will Fill Vacan Several New Professors. [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD,] .

ITHACA, May 28. -At a meeting of the Board of Tustees of Cornell University Saturday a number of changes were made in the departments and several new professors were appointed. Prof. Tyler. the American historian, who will go abroad in June, will have for his temporary successor Prof. his position as Dean of the University, owing to his onnection with the United States Geological Survey, and Prof. H. S. White has been elected to the ver, and rice. Among the other appointments are the following: Instructor J. F. Kemp to be Assistant Professor of Geology; W. A. Munson, Assistant Professor of Horticulture, and W. P. Cauter, Assistant in Agricultural Chemistry. Prof. Crane is given leave of absence and will sail in a few days for Italy, where he will represent Cornell at the six hundredth anniversary of the University of Bologna.

logna.

The Greek department is to be reorganized, with Prof. Benjamin Wheeler at its head. The place of Prof. Flagg, who severs his connection with Cornell this year, has just been filled by the election of Prof. George P. Bristol, of Hamilton College. By the liberality of Mr. Henry W. Sage, the department is to be equipped with a large private reference library. A large collection of casts is also to be added. The department of political economy is to be under the headanip of Prof. E. Benjamin Andrews, now of Brown University.

A Medal for Fire Capt. Landers. empt Firemen at No. 123 Cannon street were rowded with members yesterday afternoon on the crowded with members yesterday afternoon on the occasion of the presentation of a gold medal to william H. Landers, the retiring Vice-President, who nearly forty years ago was foreman of Live Oak Engine 4. "Old Turk." He is now captain of an engine company stationed at Morrisania, and had to resign the Vice-Presidency of the Live Oak Association, as he could not give the club's affairs the requisite attention. President Peter Maloney made a presentation speech yesterday, and Capt. Landers expressed his thanks. The medal is of the best gold, the middle being a \$20 gold piece surmounted by a wreath. On it is inscribed, "Presented by the Live Oak Association" and the names of the donation committee, Peter Maloney, George Moore, Joseph Nelson.

She Will Not Disclose Her Assallant. WATERTOWN, N. Y., May 28. - In a small farmnouse in the village of Pierrepont Manor, Jefferson County, a terrible tragedy occurred Saturday. The victim, Julia E. Dewey, is slowly dying from five victim, Julia E. Dewey, is slowly dying from five large gashes on her head and face, evidently inflicted with an axe. The walls of the rooms and the bed clothing are covered with blood. The axe has been found in the sluiceway on the road passing the house, a short distance away. Mrs. Dewey is a widow and resides with her two young children. The Sheriff is making an investigation. The woman is conscious, but will not disclose the name of her assailant or whether she was able to recognize him.

With Bare Knuckles to a Finish:

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.]
WILKESBARRE, May 28. —James Dillon, of Kingston, and Thomas Hoar, of Nanticoke, two of the leading puglists of this part of the State, will fight this morning with bare knuckies to a firsh for a purse of \$500. They will meet with a few of their friends at 1 o'clock in the morning in this city and proceed to some selected spot, which, of course, is unknown except to the principals and their seconds. The match was made about two weeks ago and has aroused most intense interess sil through the county. The men are equally matched, each being about 5 feet 7 inches and weighing about 140 pounds in condition. on, and Thomas Hoar, of Nanticoke, two of the

Bewildered by the Snake-Bite Remedy. Ruben H. Gore, who was bitten by a snake at Fort Lee and took whiskey as a cure, was found Fort Lee and took whiskey as a cure, was found early yesterday morning at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street and Lexington avenue by Officer McCuaker, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, help-less under the influence of liquor. He was taken before Junge Gorman, of Harlem, and discharged. Gore said he had recently left the Manhattan Hospital and was told to return for another operation. One hand was still bound up. He took liquor, he said, under the advice of ms physician. He will probably go to Alpine, N. J., his home.

This Horse Had a Fine Mustache. NORWICH, CORE., May 28.—A horse, the like of which had never before been seen in this State attracted a big crowd of spectators Saturday as b stood tied to a telegraph pole. He was jet black, rather old-looking and harnessed to a dilanidated wagon. But what struck one at once on looking at him was a very heavy perfectly formed blond mustache on his upper lip. The animal belonged to a farmer, whose name could not be learned.

Doyle Will Make Greeley's Statue. The Horace Greeley Monument Committee av cinted by the Horace Greeley Post held a meet ing at its headquarters, No. 475 Pearl street, veste ing at its headquarters, No. 475 Feari street, yester-day. The Secretary reported that Alexander Doyle had been chosen to make the statue of Greeley. The figure of the great journaints will be scuiped in a sitting posture. The committee propose to give concerts in this city and Brooklyn in aid of the monument fund. The concert in New York will probably be given next Sunday week.

Yachts Spread Sails for a Prize. Fourteen little flyers of the Yorkville Yacht Club pened the sesson yesterday with a very pretty regatta. The start and finish were at Oak Point, the course for the three larger classes being twenty miles, and for the three smaller ones fitteen miles. The race was witnessed by about five hundred peo-ple. The winners were the yacats Happy Thought, Carrie B., Traveller and Maud M.

# A PIONEER OF BARBERDOM

DAVID R. FRANKLIN'S LONG CAREER WITH RAZOR AND STROP.

It Has Given Him an Equally Long Meme of Men and Things-Some of His Remi-niscences of Historical Names and Events -He Belped Start the "Tribune's " Sub-

scription List. If any one deserves the title of ploneer of the New York barbers that person is the



D. B. FRANKLIN.

venerable David R. Franklin, who pow has a little shop on Third svenue, near Tenth street. Mr. Franklin is seventy. four years old and has been working at his trade ever since 1829, when he began to shave New Yorkers in a shop in Washington

treet, between Barclay and Vesey. Everything above Canal street at that time was out in the country, and Mr. Franklin may be said to have seen the metropolis grow to its present proportions almost from its infancy. One of the earliest recollections in his business is the visit to his shop of Enoch Crosby, the original of Harvey Birch, the famous spy in Cooper's novel. It was in the summer of 1829 when a num-

ber of old residents of Putnam County carre to New York to attend as witnesses in a suit brought by John Jacob Astor to establish the title to a big tract of land he had bought in that county. Enoch Crosby was among them. He was a little, old, shrivelled-up man at that time and wore gold earrings. He was so feeble that two men were always in attend. ance on him. Mr. Franklin shaved him sev-

eral times.

Another old timer who used to visit his shop in those days whenever he came to New York was Isaac Paulding, of Tarrytown, who is famous in Revolutionary history as one of the captors of Major André. There are only two of the many queer old Revolutionists who to straggle into town in those times whose names have escaped the veteran barber's

names have escaped the veteran barber's memory.

Since that day Mr. Franklin has kept shops all over town, and at one time had three shops going at once—one in the old Clinton Hotel in Beskman street, another in Nassau street and third in Carmine street.

He is chock-full of reminiscences, and can tell enough about men and things in New York during the last half century to keep a historian going without any let up for a month of Sundays.

Among his early acquaintances acquired in a professional way was John D. Skillman, the brilliant but unfortunate man who, with James Watson Webb, ran the Courier and Enquirer, one of the early newspapers of the city.

city.

Among others whom he knew in the old times were Niblo, the theatrical manager; "Tom" Hyer, "Sile" Chickering, Abs. Vanderzee, Aleck Hamilton and "Bill" Harrington, who were the leading lights of the sporting fraternity in this city forty years

rington, who were the leading lights of the sporting fraternity in this city forty years ago.

"Myer was not a ruffian like the average prize-fighter of to-day," says Mr. Franklin, but he was a blamed good-looking fellow, and always conducted himself like a gentleman. He knew how to fight though. I saw him fight 'Country' McCloskey up the river, at the foot of the Dunderberg. Tom knocked him all to pieces, and then tred to shake hands with what was left of him."

Mr. Franklin has belonged to various millitia organizations in the city, and when the war broke out he went down to Washington with the Seventh Regiment and served with them six months in camp, during which time he participated in several exciting adventures. Theodore Winthrop, the novelist, was one of the members of the regiment, and was killed in an engagement.

After returning to New York, for he did not go South on account of his age, he opened his shop in the Hevald Building in Nassau street. When the draft ricts occurred, in 1863, he said he expected to be strung up at any time, for he was known as a Black Republican; but he kept his shop open, nevertheless, while the streets were filled with rioters.

The Rev. Chauncey Burr, whom Franklin called "a good-for-nothing "secenh," was the editor of a paper called the Caucasian, published at that time, and one of his customers.

"On the morning of the first riot he came

"On the morning of the first riot be came into my shop," said Mr. Franklin, "and asked me if I was going to shut up. I said, 'Not by a blamed sight. I'll keep open till they shut me up.' They didn't do it,

Not by a biamed again. The keep open this they shut me up.' They didn't do it, though."

Since 1865 Mr. Franklin has been away from the city more or less, Newburg having been his place of residence until two years ago, when he opened his present establishment in Third avenue. His son assists him in his business.



Clara, will you forgive me? I can't bear to give you up for so trivial a reason.

Clara — No. Heary; nothing but a very strong will power—a power stronger than my own would make me change my determinachange my determina-tion, and (as Henry turns away) Heaven knows you've got it, Henry!

His Victory

Gunnington (appe

[From Pid-Bite.]

nddenly)-Once for all,

justice in THE WORLD to-morrow morning. The nterest in this series grows apace. Mrs. Catherine Buckman Missing. Brooklyn, disappeared Thursday night from No. 639 Jersey avenue, Jersey City, the home of

George Carroll, her brother-in-law, with whom she had been staying for some time. She has not been seen since. She is quite well to do and took with her only one dress when she left. She is fifty-five years of age, five feet five inches in height and his snow-white hair. Inspector Williams's Yackt. A new yacht, owned by Inspector Willi modelled by him, was launched at John Englis & Son's shippard, at Greenpoint, Saturday. It was christoned Eleanor, after the Inspector's wife. It is a sloop yacht 17 feet beam and 62 feet long.

## **Appetite** A Good

Is essential to good health; but at this season it is often lost, owing to the poverty or impurity of the blood, derangement of the digestive organs, and the weaken-ing effect of the changing season. Hood's Sarasparilla s a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning to a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion and giving trength to the whole system. Now is the time to take Be sure to get Hood's.

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is for dyspecials, and she derives great benefit from a."-FRANK C. TURNER, Hook and Ladder He. L. Hood's Sarsaparilla

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